


Quote



Ours has been a story—a story of vigorous challenges which have been accepted and overcome—challenges of uncharted seas, of wild forests and desert plains, of raging floods and withering drought, of foreign tyrants and domestic strife, of staggering problems—social, and economic and physical; and we have come out of them the most powerful nation—and the freest—in all of

history. — President
FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, in his *Navy Day*
Speech, October 12, 1941.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*

WORLD WEEK

The dramatic battle of Moscow has tended to divert public attention from the far more important and potentially dangerous Nazi thrusts in the South. We have said before that Moscow is more important psychologically than in an actual military sense. That goes for both sides. It is important for Russia to hold Moscow because it is, sentimentally and governmentally, the "heart" of the nation. (That remains true, even though the physical seat of gov't has been moved to the East.) And for these very reasons, it has become a significant Nazi objective. But there is yet another reason why Hitler persists in storming Moscow, though the way be hard and costly. The taking of Moscow has become a matter closely related to internal morale. Hitler needs a psychological victory. Only the capture of Moscow can answer.

Of course there is a limit to the price Hitler can pay. There is a limit, likewise, to the price Russia can pay to defend her capital: Those limits have not yet been reached. Hitler will surely make one more supreme effort before the dead of Winter sets in. He may succeed. Much depends upon the price he can pay.

Meanwhile, by far the most disturbing news of the week—more significant even than the anticipated fall of Kharkov—was a mid-week bulletin to the effect that Russian defenses are crumbling at the Crimean peninsula. The significance is obvious. If Nazis succeed in occupying Crimea—it's only about 10,000 square miles—they will dominate Black Sea, and can use it to transport supplies in battle for the Caucasus, thus relieving perilously long, heavily burdened land lines. Get out your map and take a good look!

This is not to say that the Crimea will be a push-over. Though Nazis push their way to extreme Southern tip, they will yet meet heavy resistance. Great Russian naval base at Sevastopol will presumably be able to hold out for a long time. May be tougher than Odessa. Hitler must utterly destroy Russian naval power to be advantaged by Black Sea route. That may not be simple matter.

... — John L. Lewis incident may prove disguised blessing. President's shrewd move in giving Lewis every opportunity has tended to consolidate labor majorities against unruly minority. If non-strike legislation comes now (and it will if there's much more trouble) labor will tend to follow President. Will not fight move as undoubtedly would have been the case only a few weeks ago.

ENGLAND'S CRISIS: England's statement of the week that she will not—cannot—send troops to Caucasus for joint front with Russia, may be literal truth. And it may not. Nations at war do not commonly broadcast their intentions. Earlier reports that Wavell is in Russia may be meaningful. Point of fact, England may be forced

Quote prophecies . . .

FRANCE: Current test of strength between Admiral Darlan and Interior Minister Pierre Pucheu is essentially battle of puppets for power, prestige and profits—especially profits.

We incline to belief that Darlan is on way out. Quite possibly Petain (who supports Darlan) may retain office as "window dressing." He holds no real power.

Talk of fuller "collaboration" with Axis is pretty much bushwah. Reich has already tied up all French economy; is now draining country of every resource. By the way, Nazis have not yet kept their promise to reduce French "occupation charge," which amounts, roughly, to \$8,000,000 a day.

into action by internal pressure, which grows daily; has now invaded Cabinet, with rumor Beaverbrook will retire because of gov't's "inaction" policy. There's good deal of trouble brewing over there which hasn't been fully reflected in headlines.

TURKEY: While Ankara gov't officials this week repeated intention of maintaining strictest neutrality, two Turkish generals were inspecting, by invitation, Nazi lines on Eastern front. Reported (by Berlin) to be "much impressed" by German strength and resources.

We hold to belief that Germany will not invade Turkey at any near date. Nor do we believe negotiations pending just now for overland route. If Nazi attack on Crimea works out, there may be no pressing need. However, Turkish route does afford opportunity to get at Caucasian oil via backdoor, avoiding tortuous mountain passes. This may tempt Nazis a little later. We'll see.

Gov't seizure of Air Associates plant at Bendix, N. J., should serve notice on all defense workers that Pres. will act when necessary to avoid tie-up of defense production. But this sort of thing can't go on indefinitely. Anti-strike legislation is certain unless conditions improve.

... — Several units of Anti-Saloon League may presently change name, which has become obsolete. There ain't no more saloons!

Tharwood

Publisher.

Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted."—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

ALCOHOL—Use Of

I am not interested in having any boy on my squad who does not have sufficient pride, poise, and self-control to lead him to abstain from all types of alcoholic beverages.—CARL G. SNAVELY, Football Coach, Cornell University.

ALIENS—In America

Some Americans seem to feel that we newcomers ought to forget as quickly as possible the memories, traditions and customs we bring to this country from every part of the world. It is a great pity to confuse a man's political loyalties with his taste for his native cookery and preference for the wines of his fatherland. . . . And it certainly doesn't mean that a naturalized American of Italian birth is a fascist because he loves the literature and scenery of Italy!—GIUSEPPE BELLANCA, *I Am an American*, edited by ROBERT SPIERS BENJAMIN, (Alliance, \$1.50).

APPEARANCE

There never was a woman who, seeing a man directly after he had simply plastered down his hair with a little water, shaved himself and rubbed a little witch hazel on his face, didn't tell him how well he looked and didn't secretly wonder why all the vast trouble she herself goes to, both in and out of beauty parlors, doesn't produce the same effect.—GEORGE JEAN NATHAN, *The Bachelor Life*, (Reynal & Hitchcock, \$2.50).

ARMY—Camps

Private George Muto (of Japanese extraction) was unhappy at camp because of the bareness of his surround-

"May we
Quote
you on that?"

"Hitler may conquer all European Russia in a military sense, but the Germans will never realize any benefit from occupied Russian territory, because the people will die of famine and be shot by the millions before they will submit to Hitler's rule. Factory workers will never work for the Germans; peasants will never raise food and livestock for German consumption, because the Russians are a revolutionary people and do not care whether they live or die. Russians are the best saboteurs in the world. They have been trained what to do in case an enemy occupies their land. Don't think for a moment they won't employ that knowledge, coupled with a natural hate of the Germans."—MAURICE HINDUS, well-known foreign correspondent.

" "

"There is one thing American people have got to do: Adjourn politics; stop it; shut it off, whether it is in national government or labor unions."—AL SMITH.

" "

"We can face any event with confidence—as long as we do not face it with over-confidence."—LORD QUEENSBOROUGH,

ings. On his furlough, he conveyed the idea to his friends of the Japanese Nursery Association that the setting at camp was not exactly homelike. Struck by his plight, the members made up a little parcel of some 5,000 plants and shrubs requiring 20 army trucks to move. With these the camp grounds were made homelike for Private Muto and his brothers in arms.—*The Commonwealth*, 10-24-'41.

BOOKS

Womrath's bookstore, N. Y. C., has sought to snare the customers by placing in the window a sign reading, "Escape the War—Read a Book." Prominently displayed in the window are copies of *Blood, Sweat, and Tears*, *France on Berlin Time*, and *Berlin Diary*.—"The Talk of the Town," *The New Yorker*, 10-18-'41.

BUSINESS—Delays

The air conditioning division of Fairbanks, Morse & Co., Chicago, has an apology poster that goes over big: A full length picture of Hitler is at one side of the poster, seeming to smugly accept the indictment printed in large bold type beside him:

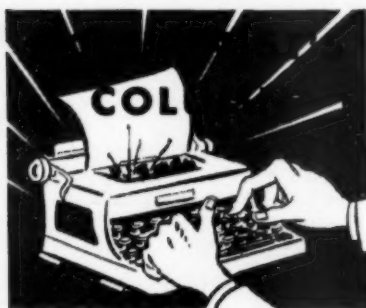
Number 1 Reason
For Delayed Deliveries.

CENSORSHIP—English

English newspapers are attempting to operate with press censorship such as described in this story from *Newspaper World*, London:

"Once upon a time there was a Ministry of Information carrier pigeon. And as it was flying leisurely to its destination it was jostled by a second pigeon which bawled: 'Get a move on. I've got the denial!'"

Quote is issued weekly by QUOTE SERVICE. Maxwell Droke, Publisher, Business and Editorial Offices: Droke House, 1014 N. Pennsylvania St., Indianapolis, Indiana. Subscription rates \$3.50 per year in advance, in United States and Possessions. Foreign \$5.00 per year. Entered as Second Class matter at the Post Office at Indianapolis, Indiana, under Act of March 3, 1879. QUOTE uses no original manuscripts, and does not accept advertising. Volume 2, Number 18.



Ersatz Comes to the
United States

By JOHN GROVER

Dr. Necessity is prescribing ersatz pills for Uncle Sam. Ersatz is the substitution of what you have for what you can't get. The United States, experts say, can't produce enough of a number of vital materials to supply both the arms program and normal civilian needs.

Civilian needs necessarily get the short end of the stick. Munitions come first. You can't get—or shortly won't be able to get—thousands of common articles as you know them now.

There are about 18 basic shortages. . . . Here are the materials we lack: Aluminum, cork, copper, mica, nickel, alloy steels, tungsten, zinc, tin, chromite, manganese, mercury, plastics, nitrates, rubber, power, steel, lead.

These shortages threaten everything from Junior's soda pop to the fillings in grandma's teeth.

But don't worry. American ersatz isn't taking the German form of paper clothing, burnt-grain coffee and adulterated breadstuffs. Economists say we'll continue to have the necessities of life in full, accustomed measure.

It's the non-essentials they're curtailing or substituting. There are only three answers to shortage problems: (1) substitution; (2) conservation; (3) doing without.

The public is gradually getting acquainted with all three.

There will be some doing without. The government experts tell you to make no mistakes about that. The whack in automobile production is only a sample.

There'll also be a nation-wide educational campaign to teach Americans—the most wasteful people on earth—to conserve stuff they already have; to salvage metals and materials.—Associated Press Feature Service.

CENSORSHIP—German

A young Hollander escaped to England after the Nazi invasion of his country. He sought to correspond with his parents at home, but Nazi censorship prevented his letters from getting through, as he got no response. One day, to his amazement since he had not written in several months, he received a letter from his mother saying "We are pleased to hear that you are safe and in good spirits. We heard that on Feb. 1."

On Feb. 1 the young man played on the Dutch team in a soccer match between Holland and Belgium on English soil, broadcasted by the B.B.C. Unbeknownst to him the radio announcer mentioned his name and his parents were listening. Despite stringent Nazi censorship, news of his well-being came through the air waves, which Hitler has declared war on, but has not yet been able to conquer.—Knickerbocker Weekly, 10-20-41.

CITIES

The Englishman's sentiment for the country is quite different from the tolerant, familiar affection he feels for his cities. Cities to him are mere necessities of existence, the workshops in which he earns his living; places to avoid, and to get out of as soon as the day's work is done.—DONALD MOFFAT, *This Realm, This England*.

DIET

A reducing diet changes a man's entire life. He becomes a complete and utter bore. He is hungry all the time, so a good share of his conversation is devoted to food. When he isn't talking about food he is either weighing himself or showing you how his clothes don't fit any more. He becomes an authority on calories, and the weight of each article of clothing he wears which would naturally, when removed, bring him down to the goal that's been set. Unfortunately dieters are never content to diet alone. They want everyone else to join them.—HENRY McLEMORE, in his *Column Take it From Me*, 10-22-41.

DISHONESTY

The wives of two British colonial officials were discussing the merits of various native servants they had employed. Said one wife, "Well, after all, I must say I did become rather attached to my Arabians. Whenever they stole anything important they always brought me a gift next day."—Princess ALEXANDRA KROPOTKIN, "To The Ladies," *Liberty*, 10-25-41.

DOCTORS

On a professional visit one day, Dr. Mayo, father of the Mayo brothers, noticed little George hovering, all ears, among the grown-ups and addressed a pleasant question to him. When the child answered Dr. Mayo snapped to serious attention.

"Why this child is tongue-tied," he exclaimed. "Come here, George,"—reaching into his pocket as he spoke. Unsuspecting the boy climbed onto the doctor's knee and obediently opened his mouth. In an instant, Dr. Mayo had snipped the membrane under his tongue with a little pair of scissors he carried in his pocket case, and when it had healed George Grange, could speak like other children. He grew up to become a lawyer, judge, and legal adviser to the Mayos.—HELEN CLAPESATTLE, *The Doctors Mayo*, (Univ. of Minn. Press, \$3.75).

EDUCATION

One of the chief aims of an education is to help you out of a difficulty.—*School Management*, 10-41.

FAME

An 8½ ft. giant, who works for Roma Wine Company of California, was on his first visit to New York. At breakfast he was accosted by a man who questioned him for some time, then finally rose to leave after expressing his appreciation for the giant's patience in answering him.

"Oh, that's okay," returned the "big guy" carelessly. "When you're in the public eye you get used to it. If you'd ever gotten to be fairly well known, you'd get used to this sort of thing just as I have."

As the questioning stranger left, he put a card into the giant's hand. It read: "Admiral Richard E. Byrd."—*Advertising Age*, 10-20-41.

FOOD—In Wartime

A chief nuisance of rationing is the hindrance it puts in the way of hospitality. One hesitates to invite to meals or accept an invitation except in restaurants which means expense. Another pestilence of war is that it makes people worry about food and have their minds forever in the larder. Reasonable care declines into morbid preoccupation and no subject can be more boring than the larder and the table. Victuals can be good, and it is good to enjoy them. But as subjects for conversation or report they either weary or sicken the listener.—IVOR BROWN, "On The Larder Front," *Manchester Guardian Weekly*, 9-12-41.

Hopeful Outlook

With our knowledge of human nutrition

Advancing at such a rate,
I'm expecting some dietician

Eventually to create
Some foods as wholesome and delicious

As Mom's unscientific dishes!
—W. E. FARBSTEIN, "Between the Book Ends," radio program and column conducted by TED MALONE, *Good Housekeeping*, 10-'41.

FORTITUDE—English

The morning after the Lambeth Walk (England) had been heavily bombed, an old woman stood among the wreckage, shouting indignantly, "I'm going to live to be a hundred. But all this," waving her crutch at the bombed houses, "is interfering with me!"—PATRICIA STRAUSS, *Bevin and Co.*, (Putnam's \$2.50).

HATE

Hate incarnate is Jimmy Durante's remark about a sworn enemy: "I couldn't warm up to that guy if we was cremated together."—*With Truesdell in Hollywood*, 10-23-'41.

HUMOR—German

Humor is a thing Nazism cannot survive. Humor is the greatest enemy of the Swastika cult, the preposterous Hitler salute and the goosestep. When the Nazi empire begins to crack up, a sense of humor will return to the people of Germany, and it will start a thorough job of house cleaning.—*Knickerbocker Weekly*, 10-13-'41.

ISOLATIONISM

Eddie Duchin wonders why isolationist editors didn't use this headline featuring recent ship sinkings:

"American Destroyer Rams Nazi Torpedo!"—WALTER WINCHELL, *On Broadway*, 10-23-'41.

JAPANESE-GERMAN RELATIONS

One of the most extraordinary illusions in history is Japan's innocent faith that Hitler, if he should win, would share the rule of the world with the race which he has denounced as "yellow vermin" and as less than men—"undermen." . . . Hitler's intention is that all dangerous colored nations, those who have shown their military spirit by successful rebellion



THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT THESE New Books

The Red Decade—EUGENE LYONS, editor of *American Mercury*, author of *Assignment in Utopia*, *Stalin, Czar, of All the Russias*, (Bobbs-Merrill, \$3).

Mr. Lyons has more than once turned his pen into a spit on which to thoroughly roast the totalitarian "isms" insidiously working themselves into American appetites. In *The Red Decade* he impales Communism, revolving it slowly so that the evil, noisome humors drip out and burn in the flame of his indictment.

For ten years red gradually became the fashionable political color in surprisingly diversified groups of American life. W.P.A., labor unions, educational institutions, church organizations, the theater and the movie colony displayed this leftist hue. Candidates responsible only to Russia competed in our national elections. Numerically the Communist Party never attained great significance, but the subtle placement of key men menaced countless ramifications of government and industry.

Factually debunking the myth that Communism is Internationalism, the author sets down time after case when "the Kremlin was so contemptuous of its foreign creatures that it stood Comintern (Communist International) policies on their head without the courtesy of an advance tip-off." Witness Stalin's Nazi nuptials.

To substantiate his theory that "not one truly great, magnetic leader" could emerge from a party whose test of human material was servility, Mr. Lyons cites the mousy passivism of Earl Bowder, head of the U. S. Communist Party. "That small-bore Kansas Milquetoast 'made good,'" he declares, "not despite his mediocrity but because of his mediocrity."

The fact that "no profound change in the temperature and wind currents of American Communism can be explained without tracing it to the source in Russia" necessitates a number of chapters on European developments. From his six years in Russia as United Press correspondent, Mr. Lyons presents the gleanings of a careful observer: a definitive judgment of the Moscow trials and purges; Russia's contribution to the defeat of the Spanish loyalists; the flip-flops in Nazi-Bolshevik dealings.

One of his startling conclusions is that Communism *helped*, not hindered, Hitler, by cheering his destruction of "democratic illusions." And notwithstanding the German anti-Bolshevism campaign, Moscow continued in self-abasing offers of friendship. It was when this sensational pact was finally signed that Communism in America lost many of the important and familiar names which filled the masthead of *The Daily Worker*, and popularized the causes and campaigns slyly manipulated by party workers. These names Mr. Lyons has not hesitated to reveal, though he softens the blow by explaining that many were innocent dupes in the "peace" and "united front" groups, in the youth, art, and literary movements. But all, whatever their motives, were part of this 10-year "Gullible's Travels" conspiring against American democratic modes of existence.

The book closes with an ominous warning. The warning that in this infinitely dangerous period of world crisis action must be taken at once against every subservient agency of a foreign totalitarian regime. "It is not tolerance but stupidity to risk our democracy out of a fear of sullyng it."

against the white man's domination and whose history is marked by a warlike tradition, will be completely exterminated. The Japanese head this list because they have undermined the position of the White Man in the Far

East, and because "they have systematically spread the idea of rising against the white race amongst the colored nations of Asia and Africa."—ANTON PETTENKOFER, "Hitler Means to Destroy Japan," *Asa*, sec. 2, 11-'41.

News of the New

AIRPLANES: A welding machine that will produce "half an airplane at the push of a button" is visualized by Paul H. Merriman, chief electrical engineer, Glenn L. Martin Co., who asserts America has gone far toward solving defense production problems.

AUTOMOBILES: Newest is a built-in folding trailer for baggage. Goes into trunk when not in use; slides out, lets down a rear wheel, and is ready for service.

DEFENSE: Nitro-cellulose, base for explosives, will soon be produced from corn cobs. Another use for cobs: synthetic rubber.

INDUSTRY: New dust-proof stain for concrete floors penetrates deeply, holds color as concrete wears down.

INVENTION: Now it's glass shingles. Tempered and constructed so danger from breakage and falling is eliminated. Shattered shingle breaks into small, dull-edged bits.

MEDICINE: "Some" protection against influenza promised by Rockefeller Inst. for Medical Research and American Public Health Ass'n. Combination of new quick test for susceptibility or resistance, plus potent vaccine against A (one of 3 or more types) influenza offers chance of reducing number of cases. This vaccine, tested last winter in 6 institutions, reduced cases 50%. Sponsors do not claim probability of 100% protection. Plan: Test to determine persons whose resistance is below normal; vaccinate them.

PROCESSES: Clothing with self-antiseptic properties now available. Made from specially-treated fabrics which kill germs that get into them. Treated fabrics kill body odors; infections less likely to develop in skin cuts when such clothing is worn.

Literally dozens of new processes are being adopted, and old ones adapted to speed up defense production. Example: "shot blasting" formerly used only to harden surfaces of large springs, is now applied to smaller springs of motors in aircraft. New form of gas, forced into heat-treatment ovens forms protective "blanket" for metals in temperatures up to 2500 degrees F. Prevents loss of carbon from steel.

KINDNESS—Reward

I've seen much bread that was cast upon the waters, and that returned, buttered, covered with jam, wrapped in paraffin paper, and marked, "With love."—CHANNING POLLOCK, *The Rotarian*, 11-'41.

MONEY

A business leader says this country needs men with the courage to spend money. We hereby submit this 50-50 proposition: If anyone will put up the money, we'll put up the courage.

MORALE

Morale is said to be low in the U. S. army because it is one thing to be marching to war and quite another to be "marching as to war."—J. KING GORDON, Canadian writer.

MUSIC

One morning, Bruno Walter, famed European conductor, walked into rehearsal, bowed a courtly good morning to the musicians, then raised his hand for silence. "Now, gentlemen," he said, "the opening of this symphony must be *piano*—softly, but very, very softly. It opens like a whisper. Now!"

He raised his baton. Tensely, the men placed their instruments in position, but before even a single note was played, Walter lowered his baton.

"No, no, gentlemen," he said solemnly. "Already too loud."—CONSTANCE HOPE, *Publicity is Broccoli*, (Bobbs-Merrill, \$2.00).

OPINION

Whenever you meet a man differing from you, remember that you differ from him, and that your difference is to him as great and as offensive as his is to you.—DOROTHY MURDOCH.

PAN AMERICAN RELATIONS

When the American moving picture industry makes good films with an Argentine background, with Argentine themes and actors, it will truly have shown its real love for Argentina but it will have shaken the Argentine moving picture industry. When the short wave broadcasts of NBC and CBS, instead of being as now in the hands of Mexican and Cuban announcers who know nothing whatever about our country, are put in the hands of qualified Argentine announcers. . . Heaven help the Argentine radio industry! When more publications like the Spanish version of the *Reader's Digest* appear with Yankee publicity, then

good-bye to the solvency of our national press. . . . We welcome with open arms every expression of North American culture, so long as these are expressions of North America herself and not of Latin America "Made in the U.S.A." By the same token, we shall send your country our own national image, shaped in the ingenious mold of our young, but nonetheless unmistakably Argentine, culture.—Sintonia, Buenos Aires.

PHOTOGRAPHY—In War-time

It is strange irony in the picture-making business that during peacetime the business is fraught with more drama than during war. War means officialdom, censorship, restricted movements. Germany has long since escorted all American cameramen across the border. Russia handles all pictures through official agencies. Japan is a complete blank. In France a few straggling American cameramen are still left, but Vichy sees to it that they take only the Bastille Day celebration, the arrival and departure of American dignitaries or the Quakers doling out food to children. England, for \$120 a month, supplies a Ministry of Information picture service to various agencies.—HOWARD WHITMAN, "Liars in Celluloid," *Coronet*, 11-'41.

POETRY—Appreciation

A famous poet, after reading some of his verses, heard a young sophisticate in his audience blurt out, "I don't like poetry." He answered blandly:

"My dear young woman, surely you would not boast if you had a wooden leg."—"A Line o' Type or Two," *Chicago Tribune*, 10-17-'41.

POLITICS—Women

Next year is to give women their best opportunity since suffrage to be elected to public office. Defense boom, with high pay is making it difficult for politicians to induce men to run for many municipal and county offices.

PRACTICAL JOKES

Five friends started out on a hunting trip in Canada. Coming to a likely looking farm, one member of the party, carefully omitting to mention that he knew the owner, volunteered to ask permission.

"I'll go in and ask the old geezer," he said as he started toward the farmhouse.

Warmly greeted by his old friend he was generously told that the five

Twinkle, twinkle little star!
How I envy you afar—
Pebble on the astral beach,
Out of Hitler's horrid reach!
—*Manchester Guardian Weekly*,
England, 9-12-41.

hunters could shoot to their heart's content.

"Oh, wait a minute, Fred," called the Canadian as his friend turned to leave. "I've got an old horse out by the barn that I have to do away with but I'm too attached to the old mare to shoot her. Will you?"

"Sure!" replied Fred.

Outside he began to growl angrily as he approached his friends, and hurriedly loaded his gun.

"Whatsa matter Fred? Won't he let us hunt?"

"No," he snapped. "And I'll show him he can't get away with that." Taking careful aim, he plugged the old mare standing in the corral right through the head, and she dropped in her tracks.

In a moment he was deserted as four Americans left Canada, and the possible pursuing Mounties, as rapidly as possible. Practical joker Fred had to hunt alone.—CHARLES P. WARD, in his Column "Ward to the Wise," *De-troit Free Press*, 10-22-41.

PROPHECY

Lady Oxford of England recently remarked to a friend, "Roosevelt told me nearly twenty years ago that he was paralysed in both his legs. I replied, 'A man doesn't think with his legs. Some day you may be President of the United States.'—'A Spectator's Notebook,' *The Spectator*, 10-12-41.

RADIO—Service

Radio station WDAS is taking credit in Philadelphia for the break in the drought. After a month-and-a-half of a dry spell, a rain-making program was scheduled. The program department brought out all its Indian music, and an old Indian prayer for rain was read. The announcer instructed listeners to turn on their radios to the fullest volume at a designated signal when the station brought out all its sound records of thunder, lightning and rain. Curiously enough, drops began to fall from the heavens the next morning and a few days later, a torrential rain fell. Commented the station Mgr. modestly, "Just a part of our public service."—*Broadcasting*, 10-20-41.

Rover Boy of Park Row was the description of Crosswell Bowen, fleet-footed reporter of the I.N.S. No matter where you were headed, just as you were about to arrive a figure would swish past you; never walking, always running—Bowen the I.N.S.

Transferred to the Washington office, Bowen was no more than established at his new desk when his city editor approached him.

"Bowen," he said, "hop right over to the State Department.

They're going to announce the name of the Unknown Soldier."

Bowen of the I.N.S. was off like a shot. Arriving at the State Department, he accosted the newspapermen regularly assigned to the building. They had been tipped off.

"Got it yet?" asked the breathless Bowen.

"Sure."

"Who is he?" demanded Bowen, pencil and paper ready.

"Nuts," said the others. "You got here late, so go get it yourself."

Bowen of the I.N.S. began crashing

into offices, demanding the name of the Unknown Soldier. It was an old gag, and he was shunted from office to office, always going a step higher in the roster of authority until at last he was on the threshold of Henry L. Stimson's office. He would not be denied; he was going to get the name of the Unknown Soldier or join him in glorious death trying.

He created such a ruckus in the anteroom of Mr. Stimson's office that the then Secretary of State had him thrown out. That didn't stop Bowen. He went to the War Department and began all over again. He was working his way up toward the office of the Chief of Staff, and the United States army was getting thoroughly fed up, when a suspicion dawned in his mind. When he telephoned his office they told him to forget it.

Thereafter he was assigned regularly to the State Department. The Unknown Soldier gag had merely been a method of breaking him in.—H. ALLEN SMITH, *Low Man on a Totem Pole*, (Doubleday, Doran, \$2.50).



RELIGION

"Religion, like music, is not in need of defense, but rendition."—HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK.

SAFETY—Safe Driving

Don't permit a drunk to take the wheel of your car—or his either. It is better to be discourteous than dismembered.—California Highway Patrol.

SILENCE

The supreme forces of the universe are always silent like the dawn. Noise is not influence and hysteria is not history.—The Rev. JOSEPH R. Sizoo, St. Nicholas Collegiate Reformed Church, N. Y.

TOLERANCE

Tolerance, I believe, will be imperative after the establishment of peace. I've been asking myself how I should behave if, after peace was signed, I met Germans who had been fighting against us. I shouldn't try to love them: I shouldn't feel inclined. They have broken a window in my ugly little flat for one thing. But I shall

try to tolerate them, because it is common sense, because in the post-war world we shall have to live with Germans. We can't exterminate them any more than they have succeeded in exterminating the Jews. We shall have to put up with them, not for any lofty reason, but because it is the next thing that will have to be done.—E. M. FORSTER, English Journalist and Commentator in a radio speech "The Unsung Virtue of Tolerance," reprinted in *Vital Speeches*, 10-15-41.

UNITY—U. S.

Complete U. S. unity inspired a ceremony in Michigan recently, celebrating the return of thirteen Confederate battle flags and two swords, taken by the Michigan forces during the War between the States—*State Government*, 10-41.

WAR—Aftermath

If it is possible to organize Fifth Columns of murder and treachery, it must be possible too to build up Fifth Columns of peace and decency and Christianity. This will be the permanent task of the victorious democracies.—ARCHDUKE OTTO OF AUSTRIA.

GENS FROM Yesteryear

Observations of
Pudd'n Head Wilson
By MARK TWAIN

Mark Twain is perhaps the most quoted of all American humorists and philosophers, but for some obscure reason, the wisdom-laden observations of "Pudd'n Head" Wilson, as set forth in the book, Pudd'n Head Wilson, have been too much neglected. As these random quotations amply indicate, the derisive nickname given this colorful character was a baseless libel. Mark Twain used "Pudd'n Head" as a foil for some of his sharpest—and most accurately-aimed—barbs.

Courage is resistance to fear, mastery of fear—not absence of fear. Except a creature be part coward it is not a compliment to say it is brave; it is merely a loose misapplication of the word. Consider the flea!—incomparably the bravest of all creatures of God, if ignorance of fear were courage. Whether you are asleep or awake, he will attack you, caring nothing for the fact that in bulk and strength you are to him as are the massed armies of the earth to a suckling child; he lives both day and night and all days and nights in the very lap of peril and the immediate presence of death, and yet is no more afraid than is the man who walks the streets of a city that was threatened by an earthquake ten centuries before. When we speak of Clive, Nelson and Putnam as men who "didn't know what fear was," we ought always to add the flea—and put him at the head of the procession.

" "

Man is the only animal that blushes. Or needs to.

" "

It is by the goodness of God that in our country we have those three unspeakably precious things: Freedom of speech, freedom of conscience, and the prudence never to practice either of them.

" "

There are no people quite so vulgar as the over-refined ones.

" "

The holy passion of Friendship is of so sweet and steady and loyal and enduring nature that it will last thru a whole lifetime, if not asked to lend money.

Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

The Hollywood script writers are doing their best to adjust themselves to the crisis, but there are, inevitably, some loose ends. One fellow turned in a script about submarine combat, in the course of which a submarine commander, catching sight of the enemy barks, "All hands on deck! We're going to submerge!"—*The New Yorker*.

"I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

RAYMOND SCOTT

Reminiscent of a well-known interview of Mark Twain's is this amusing incident of a radio interview with Raymond Scott. Claiming that it airs out his mind and keeps it from running in ruts, Mr. Scott exercises frequent flights of fancy, gaining a reputation for being highly imaginative.

He was being asked the usual questions, ad infinitum. Where he was born; how he happened to get in the music business, and so on and on. Though the announcer had no thought of concluding on this question, Mr. Scott did. "I understand you've just been married about three years. How do you like married life?"

"Oh, no," returned Scott, "I've been married nearly 25 years!"

"But you're only 30 years old!"

"I know, but you see I was the victim of a child marriage. I was married at the age of 6. My bride was 5."

"B-b-but—" interrupted the announcer, flabbergasted.

"We went in for child marriages in my family," Scott continued blandly. "That's because my mother was a Turk and my father a Hindu."

That ended the interview as you can well imagine!

Dick, aged three, did not like soap and water. One day his mother was trying to reason with him.

"Surely you want to be a clean little boy, don't you?" she said.

"Yes," tearfully agreed Dick, "but can't you just dust me?"

The lady pigeon sat in her nest impatiently waiting for her husband to come home. He was over two hours over-due, and the worm they were to have for dinner was getting cold. Finally he flew up to the tree to face the ire of his wife. "Where," she pouted, "have you been so late?"

"Well, I'll tell you, dear," answered the tardy one. "I was up in the Bronx this afternoon when I started home—and it was such a beautiful day—I thought I'd walk!"—EDDIE CANTOR, "The Ten Best Gags of Eddie Cantor," *Liberty*.

WISECRACKS of the Week

A movie man hired a new Negro maid. On her first day at work her employer asked what her name was. She said: "Pislam Siv."

"There can't be any such name as that!"

"It's right out of the Bible," she vowed.

Confronted with a Bible, she was asked to show just where such a name occurred. She turned to a certain page of the Old Testament and pointed to the words Psalm XIV.—*Time*.

